THE

Theatrical Observer;

AND

Daily Bills of the Play.

" Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—*Othello.*

No. 6439. *SATURDAY, Aug.* 13, 1842. *Price* 1*d.*

" The Play's the thing."—Ask for *Thomas's Observer.*

HAYMARKET THEATRE.

THE following fashionables have visited this Theatre during the week: The Duchess of Inverness, the Earl and Countess of Glengall, Lady Gardiner, the Hon. Mrs. Norton, the Marquis of Lansdowne, Dwakanoth Tajore, Izamindor, Lord Loftus, Sir E. Antrobus, Lady Blantyre, Countesse de Taffe, the Hon. Mr. Borthwick, the Hon. Mr. Chichester, &c. &c.

Sudden Death of an Actor in Mr. Collins's Theatre Tralee.—At the close of the performance last evening at this Theatre (the Farce being *The Rendezvous*), we observed Mr. Blacker suddenly quit the stage, and, though more than two minutes did not elapse from that time to the fall of the curtain, life was extinct. Mr. Collins, the manager, was behind the scenes at the time, and seeing Mr. Blacker come off the stage at a time when he should have been on, and observing that there was something serious the matter with Mr. Blacker, inquired what it was, to which he could only reply, taking Mr. Collins by the hand, " Oh, Mr. Collins! I am choking—I am dying!" Mr. Collins immediately ran and sent in all directions for medical aid. Several of the faculty were directly in attendance, but all to no purpose—Mr. Blacker had suddenly expired. The cause of death was the rupture of a blood-vessel on that morning by violent coughing, proceeding from an asthmatic affection by which he was afflicted for many years. In his part in the Farce of the *Rendezvous* (Mr. Quake), he had occasion to fall down on the stage, and lie in a frightened posture with his head downwards. This caused a rush of blood from the rupture, and he, through delicacy, endeavoured to keep it back till he got off the stage, caused instant suffocation. Mr. Blacker had been in Mr. Collins's Theatre five years. He was the son of Mr. Blacker, a respectable flour-merchant, Well Street, Westminster, and made his first appearance at the Royal Olympic Theatre, London, in the year 1821.—*Kerry Post.*

The performers engaged at Covent Garden Theatre, for the ensuing season, which will commence on the 3rd of September, are to meet on the stage, at 12 o'clock, on the 20th inst.

Mr. Wilson's Entertainment.—A brilliant assemblage of rank and fashion flocked to the Waterloo Rooms, on Wednesday evening, to the entertainment of this distinguished vocalist. The room was filled in a few minutes after the doors were open, and, by the time the lecturer commenced, it was literally crammed in every corner. We need scarcely say we were prepared for a rich treat, nor were we disappointed. Mr. Wilson's style of speaking is easy, simple, and elegant; and the interspersion of such songs as " My ain fireside," " The Laird of Cockpen," and " Auld

E. & J. Thomas, Printers, 26, Russell Court, Covent Garden.

Robin Gray," in the singing of which he stands unrivalled, drew forth the most enthusiastic applause. At this time of day, to descant on Mr. Wilson's exquisite voice, his intensity of feeling, and in a word, his powers as a vocalist, would be absurd, therefore, we shall refrain. As a lecturer, Mr. Wilson has made a decided hit. The anecdotes, and the little circumstances connected both with the song he is about to sing and its author, are amusing in the extreme, and present a pleasing relief to the musical portion of the entertainment. Most heartily do we wish Mr. Wilson every success in this new professional sphere, in which, hitherto, he has been so eminently distinguished.

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer,

DEAR MR. EDITOR,—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me—I have to mention that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends and the fashionable world at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town :—

Monday, paid another visit to the THAMES TUNNEL, which is now completed, and is 1,200 feet in length. The entrance is now on the Middlesex side, close to the Tunnel Pier at Wapping; the entrance to Rotherhithe is closed, in order to finish a new Staircase; on the completion of which the Tunnel will be opened as a thoroughfare for foot Passengers. Generally go by one of the steam boats, either from Hungerford, Adelphi, Temple Bar, Blackfriars Brydge, Old Shades Pier, or London Bridge,—very convenient.

Afterwards visit the *Chinese Collection*, St. George's Place, Hyde Park Corner. It consists of objects exclusively Chinese, comprising upwards of 50 figures as large as life, in their native costume, from the highest mandarin to the mechanic; and replete with articles illustrative of their manufactures, habits, and domestic arrangements.—This exhibition is well worthy of inspection.

Thursday, I am to be found at the *Magic Cave*, 35, Strand, admiring a most interesting view of *The City of Hamburgh*, painted by Mr. Cox, from sketches taken upon the spot by James Medhurst, Esq., towards the end of the late disastrous conflagration. The extraordinary effect produced gives nearly all the reality of the fire itself. In addition to this view there are seventeen others equally effective. Open from 10 in the morning until 10 at night.—Admission 6d.

Must call upon Messrs. COCKS & Co. Musicsellers to Her Majesty, for the latest Waltzes by Labitzky, Lanner, and Strauss. By Strauss, Stad-und Landleben, Tanzmeister, Deutsche Lust, Adelaiden. By Lanner—Die Mozartisten, Vorstadtler, Ideale, Sonderlinge. By Labitzky—Eduard, Albert, Jasmin, Lucian, Sutherland, Lichtenstein, Jubelklange, and the Die Fashionablen—so popular, have heard them played nine or ten times during the evening by the unanimous wish of the company. Published only by Messrs. COCKS & Co. 20, Princes-street, Hanover square.

You may talk of eye snuff, but after having the head-ache for a year, popped into PERRING'S, 85, Strand. got one of his superb Beavers, so light lost the head-ache in a minute—was shewn one of his elegant Velvet Hats, could not resist buying one of them also, price 13s—wonderful.

In my way from the Theatre, drop into the *Harmonic Meeting*, held at EVANS'S Grand Hotel, King Street, Covent Garden, quite delighted with the excellence of the singing—commences every evening at ten o'clock. When Mrs. P. is out of town, stay a week, and only pay a guinea for bed and breakfast. I'm always to be found on Saturday, at half-past five, at the Convivial Dinner held here.

Friday, called at EMMETT'S, 27, Holborn Hill, to view his Novel Pen Maker, by which any one can make a superior Pen in less than one minute! also his improved Needle Threader, to enable Ladies, whose sight is impaired to thread their needles with the greatest ease—a most ingenious contrivance.

Have just been to Holborn Hill, for another pair of WILSON'S New Footed Boots,—talk of economy, why my expense for boots will not be half as much as it used to be, and Mrs. P. has at last found a good shop for the children's shoes,—the neat little *leather bound* shoes that Wilson makes—wear twice as long as those of the ordinary description. and never look shabby. If you go, mind the houses are immediately opposite St. Andrew's Church, 95, and 97.

Saturday, I examine MISS LINWOOD'S curious NeedleWork, Leicester Square—lately added other beautiful specimens of her art.—But I intrude—beg pardon—Your's, &c.—PAUL PRY.

Theatre Royal, English Opera.

This Evening, (6th Time,) an Original Drama, entitled The

Broken Home,

Or, The Artizan's Daughter.

The Marquis de Beaullieu, Mr Lynne,
Old Garnaud, MrGranby, Stephen, MrW.H.Bland,
Robin, Mr Oxberry. La Fourbe, Mr Diddear.
Sanglette, Mr Green, La Role, Mr France,
Corbe,Denis,&Jacques, Mess.Moore,Rogers,&George,
Renaud, Mr Freeborn, Pierre, Mr Burt,
Marchioness de Beaullieu. Miss Tyrrell, (Her 1st App.)
Nina, Miss Faucit, Victorine, Miss E. Stanley,

After which, the Farce of

Love, Law, & Physic.

Flexible, Mr James Vining,
Doctor Camphor ..... Mr Granby,
Captain Danvers, Mr Green,
Andrew..... ....Mr Oxberry,
Lubin Log, Mr Harley.
John Brown..Mr France, Waiter..Mr Burt,
Mrs Hillary..Mrs Granby,
Laura..Miss Granby, Maid..Miss Reed.

To which will be added, a new Musical Burletta, entitlod

BLUE BEARD.

Or, Hints to the Curious.

Abomelique, Mr. BLAND, Shackoblack, Mr OXBERRY,
Selim, Mr LEIGH SMITH, Ibrahim, Mr GRANBY,
His Two Sons, Messrs BURT and ROGERS,
Conductor of the "Royal Blue," Mr FRANCE, Hassan Mr George,
Chief of the Guards, Mr FREEBORN,
Fatima,MissCRISP, Irena,MissE.STANLEY, Lindska,MissGRANBY,
Bedear, MissRIDGWAY, Ladies of the Corps de Ballet,MissSutton&c.

To conclude with, the Domestic Drama of

LOST & WON.

Master Leyton, Mr Diddear,
Rupert, Miss France, Sir E. Newberry, Mr Green,
Master Richard Cotterell, MrW.H. Bland,
Thomas Handy, Mr France, Simon, Mr Burt,
Mistress Leyton, Miss Faucit,
Jane Magnus, Mrs Granby, Tabitha, Miss Granby,

Theatre Royal, Hay-Market.

This Evening, *(by Express Desire)* the Comedy of The

SCHOOL
FOR
SCANDAL.

Sir Peter Teazle, Mr W. FARREN,
Sir Oliver Surface.....Mr STRICKLAND,
Sir Benjamin Backbite, Mr VINING,
Joseph Surface.....Mr STUART,
Charles Surface, Mr H. HOLL,
Crabtree..Mr TILBURY, Careless..Mr BRINDAL
Moses..Mr CLARK,
Lady Teazle.....Mrs NISBETT,
Mrs Candour, Mrs GLOVER,
Lady Sneerwell ..... Mrs W. CLIFFORD,
Maria, Mrs E. YARNOLD.

After which, (30th Time) a new Comic Drama, in Two Acts, called

Peter and Paul.

Peter Britton, Mr W. FARREN,
Paul Britton ..... Mr STRICKLAND,
Lord Dandelion, Mr TILBURY,
Schemer, Mr VINING, Bennet..Mr WORRELL,
Arthur Willoughby, Mr BRINDAL,
Mrs Peter Britton ..... Mrs GLOVER,
Emma, Mrs E. YARNOLD,

To conclude with, the Farce of

Mrs. WIGGINS.

Old Wiggins, Mr STRICKLAND,
Young Wiggins ..... Mr WORRELL,
Mr Potsup, Mr T. F. MATHEWS,
Trim, Mr H. WIDDICOMB,
Mrs Wiggins, Miss STANLEY,
Mrs Tom Wiggins ..... Miss C. CONNOR,
Mrs Chloe Wiggins, Mrs STANLEY.

Printed & Published by E. & J. Thomas, 26, Russell Court, Brydges Street, Covent Garden, where Novels, Plays Pamphlets, Posting-bills, Handbills, Letters, and Cards are Printed, on the lowest Terms.—All Communications for *The Theatrical Observer* to be addressed as above.
*** *The Theatrical Observer is delivered daily at the residences of subscribers at 2s. per month.*